

First Presbyterian Church of Bethlehem

Twentieth Sunday After Pentecost

Digital Traditional Service

October 18, 2020



The Service for the Lord's Day

WE GATHER

PRELUDE Prelude on "When Morning Gilds the Skies"

Peter C. Lutkin

CALL TO WORSHIP AND PASSING THE PEACE

OPENING HYMN

#487

When Morning Gilds the Skies

LAUDES DOMINI

Madison Zahorsky, soprano

1 When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

2 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let air and sea and sky
From depth to height reply:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages long:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

WE CONFESS

CALL TO CONFESSION

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Gracious and loving God, from the very beginning of creation you created humanity in your image, and called us to care for all of your creation on your behalf. But we easily lose sight of your image in others and even in ourselves: we confuse distinctions with others for divisions; we equate being different with being lesser. Lord help us to recognize your image shining clear in each and every person we see, that we may truly love you by loving our neighbors, and worship you by serving others.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

WE LISTEN

SPECIAL MUSIC "The Call", from Five Mystical Songs Ralph Vaughan Williams
Bryan McClary, baritone

Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life:
Such a Way, as gives us breath:
Such a Truth, as ends all strife:
Such a Life, as killeth death

Come, My Light, my Feast, my Strength:
Such a Light, as shows a feast:
Such a Feast, as mends in length:
Such a Strength, as makes his guest

Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart:
Such a Joy, as none can move:
Such a Love, as none can part:
Such a Heart, as joys in love

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

SCRIPTURE Matthew 22:15-22

Leader: The word of the Lord

People: Thanks be to God

SERMON

The Rev. J.C. Austin

“From the Beginning”

WE RESPOND

HYMN

#357

O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

MARYTON

Chet Brown, baritone

1 O Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

CALL FOR OFFERING

Call to Give

Offertory Diapason Dialogue

Gordon Young

*Response - #592

OLD HUNDREDTH

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him, above ye heav'nly host;

Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost

*Prayer of Dedication

CLOSING HYMN

#386

O For A World

AZMON

Emily McManaman, soprano

1 O for a world where everyone
respects each other's ways,
where love is lived and all is done
with justice and with praise.

2 O for a world where goods are shared
and misery relieved,
where truth is spoken, children spared,
equality achieved.

3 We welcome one world family
and struggle with each choice
that opens us to unity
and gives our vision voice.

4 The poor are rich, the weak are strong,
the foolish ones are wise.
Tell all who mourn, outcasts belong,
who perishes will rise.

5 O for a world preparing for
God's glorious reign of peace,
where time and tears will be no more,
and all but love will cease.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE Trumpet Voluntary in D

John Stanley/arr. Dale Tucker